

AMERICA'S HEROES LACK FOR NOTHING

Doubly Cared For by Army Doctors and Red Cross on Debarcation. ROUTINE HERE REVEALED. Relatives Are Notified After Men Are Debarbed From Transports.

How are the sick and wounded soldiers, coming back to America in increasing but happily not very large numbers, being cared for in that trying period between their arrival on transports and their distribution among our widely scattered reconstruction hospitals? Is the Government leaving anything to chance, omitting any service that might contribute to the patient's comfort or recovery? There is a story in the answer to these questions. It ought to be supplemented and illustrated by scenes described, so that he who reads could visualize, but cannot be until the War Department gives consent. But even as it stands it is a story reassuring to home folk wondering if all the way across the Atlantic and through the home port and on trains bound inland or to the Pacific coast their boys are getting the treatment they deserve and Uncle Sam is pledged to give.

Sick to Go. Come First. A great majority of the soldiers sailing to war passed through the port of New York, and through this port, whether well or disabled, will a great majority return. The army port of embarkation is also the port of debarcation. Machinery built for swift despatch of troops to Europe reverses itself, as it were, and distributes throughout America the soldiers whom it sometime gathered up and propelled across the ocean.

But before the companies and regiments of the wall, the unhurt, are started back from France all the wounded or sick will have come ahead of them. That is the War Department's policy, to bring home the sick and wounded first. They are coming now and have been for some time, and after the shortest possible sojourn in debarcation hospitals are segregated and passed along to a reconstruction hospital as close as possible to their homes, there to be discharged if their condition warrants it, or to be treated for special disabilities, or to complete the period of convalescence.

To receive these incapacitated soldiers; to make smooth their hard path; to be prepared for their coming; to make the distribution process swift, sure and merciful; to see that everything is provided for until the distant destination is reached—that is the cooperative job of the medical department of the port of debarcation and the American Red Cross. So this is the story of how the job is done. Officially it is "the plan of handling the sick returned from overseas service."

The New York port of embarkation—and debarcation—really includes all the coast from Baltimore to Canada, but its work is directed from Hoboken. The surgeon in charge of the port, who has charge of the reception and care of invalided troops, is Col. James M. Kennedy, Medical Corps, U. S. A. He is the sanitary adviser of the commanding General of the port, William V. Judson. His office is in the Terminal Hotel, where the waterfront, at 55 Hudson street, Hoboken.

Every Facility for Medical Care. "Keep me out of anything you write," was Col. Kennedy's instruction to the reporter. But there is no harm in saying that he has been an army surgeon twenty-five years, served in Cuba and the Philippines, was in charge of the army hospital at the Presidio through the earthquake and fire terror in San Francisco and has a record and a personality justifying public confidence.

The following facts were obtained from Col. Kennedy and are official: Sick and wounded soldiers are brought from Europe on army transports having every hospital facility. Each transport has normally a good sized hospital, which may be extended to accommodate any number of men. Every patient has more than enough room. One of the great lines converted into a troopship may have carried 10,000 men to France, but as a hospital ship it brings home only a thousands or so. The medical attendance for the returning soldiers has been uniformly satisfactory.

The transport arrives off Quarantine. It is boarded there by two medical officers detailed for this purpose by the port surgeon. They ascertain the number and classes of the sick, the pier and hour at which the ship will dock. One of them stays aboard, arranging for debarcation. The other returns to the Quarantine station and telephones his information to the office of the surgeon of the port in Hoboken. The surgeon then sends a harbor boat with a party of medical officers and men to the designated pier. He also notifies the Red Cross, which turns up at the pier with all the supplies, food and drink needed by the soldiers about to land, and something to spare for emergencies. If a soldier has been sent over with nothing but hospital clothes the Red Cross instantly provides him with a blanket, cap, linen, wool boots and crutches if he needs them, from the boat's equipment.

Relatives Are Notified. Debarcation continues without interruption into the night. The patients are transferred without delay to the designated debarcation hospital, the Red Cross attendants remaining on the pier or transport and dispensing refreshments as required. In the hospital the sick or wounded men are classified rapidly, as to the nature of their disabilities, the reconstruction hospital to which they are to be sent and their home address. "Every courtesy," said Col. Kennedy, "is extended to parents and other relatives. At the debarcation

RETURNING TROOPS ARRIVE TO-MORROW

Mauretania Will Be Closely Followed by Minnehaha and Lapland. FOLKS MUST BE PATIENT. No Reception at Piers and Release to Civil Life May Take Some Time.

The arrival of the British transport Mauretania, probably to-morrow morning, and the coming of the steamships Lapland and Minnehaha early this week, signalizes the beginning of the great troop movement from France to the United States. The three ships will bring altogether about 11,000 men, most of whom have seen little active service, having been in training camps or attached to units that did not have the luck to participate in the final smash that broke down German military power.

The first comers will not be released at once to private life or given the opportunity to mingle immediately with relatives or friends. This is a point that the military authorities in charge of overseas transport are very anxious to make clear. It will be some time, indeed, before the home coming troops can shake off necessary regulations. Brig.-Gen. George H. McManus, commanding the port of embarkation at Hoboken, explained exactly why citizens eager to welcome the returned soldiers must exercise patience and restraint.

Plans Made for Release. "Little by little," said Gen. McManus, "the military restrictions separating the soldier from civil life are being lifted, but there are certain restrictions which must be preserved indefinitely for the public good. The army does not desire to be severe or to cause any distress to people that would like to greet the troops immediately upon their arrival here, but precautions must be taken. For that reason it is undesirable that people come to the piers to meet the troops. We are obliged to forbid that. If everybody that wanted to welcome a relative or friend was allowed to come to the piers there would be such confusion and confusion that the business of clearing ships rapidly simply could not be accomplished. I hope, therefore, that everybody who expects a relative or friend will stay at home secure in the knowledge that the relative or friend will be released to them just as soon as it can be accomplished.

"A second reason operating against the public desire to welcome soldiers at the piers is the fact that the danger of a spread of some contagious disease is very real. There is a good deal of contagion, more probably than has been suggested by the reports. It will be necessary to send the returning troops to the various camps, so that their clothing can be disinfected and the men themselves may be held for a brief period under medical scrutiny. Thereafter, of course, they will be demobilized as speedily as possible, in accordance with the plans of the War Department."

Returning to Training Camps. The troops arriving early this week will be sent to the big training camps in the vicinity of New York—Camp Mills, Camp Upton, Camp Merritt and Camp Dix. The first contingents arriving here will go direct from the Hoboken docks to these camps. At Camp Mills there are accommodations for about 10,000 men. Mitchell Field can take care of about 10,000, and there is plenty of room at Camp Merritt, Dix and Upton for many thousands more. As soon as these camps are filled the War Department will be under the necessity of sending troops further inland, many going probably to the nearest of the big Southern camps. Plans for the reception of the first

HOME SIDE OF WAR SEEN BY RED CROSS

Relatives of Soldiers Abroad All Proud to Be Represented at Front. CARTONS BY THOUSANDS. All Nationalities Represented at Christmas Parcel Station in Harlem.

The common people of America were and are back of the war. Anybody who spent yesterday in the Red Cross Christmas parcel station above the post office at Lexington avenue and 125th street, one of the six stations in Manhattan that helped play Santa Claus for the soldiers in France, could not doubt that. The people in that neighborhood are not rich; the mothers and wives and sisters, the fathers and brothers who thronged the place to get cartons to pack, or to bring the filled cartons for inspection and mailing, were plainly and oftentimes shabbily dressed.

And yet all the Red Cross workers testified that all the hundreds of relatives who have come there since the Christmas sending began, November 1—and some days there were as many as 1,000—have said they were glad their soldiers went to fight.

Sad Christmas for Mother. Some sad incidents the workers see of course as they labor at filling and weighing the cartons and answering a hundred questions and explaining rules and regulations and listening, when there is time, to the tales all the relatives want to tell of their boys over there. For instance, there was an Irish mother, work seemed very shabby, who came in with her boy and with weeping, in her hand a letter which told her that her son, Corporal Clemence Dwyer of the 10th Infantry, had been killed in action.

"I've been more lonesome ever since," she told Mrs. John Tennant, captain, "and I want him back—I want him back. I can't be thinking of sending the Christmas box to him—I want him back."

Mrs. Tennant told her how his commanding officer would surely give him a furlough if it were not for the circumstances and advised her to send him word at once of his brother's death. The old woman wiped her eyes. "It would be such a blow to him," she sobbed. "Sure I can't be after telling him his brother's dead."

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A wise step during reconstruction



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